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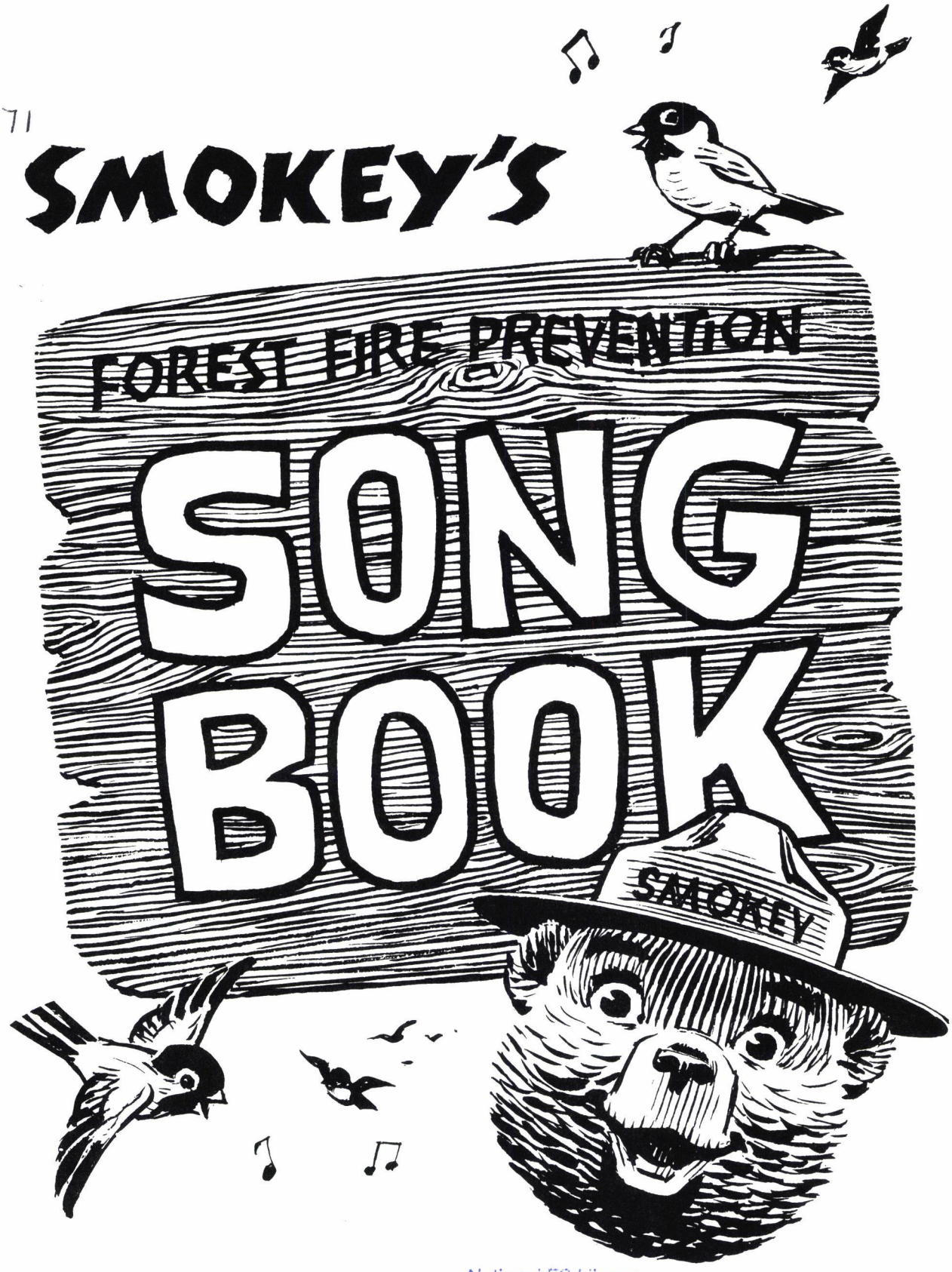
SMOKEY'S



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MAR 10 2011

Your State Forester

240 W Prospect Rd
Fort Collins CO 80526

SMOKEY THE BEAR

By STEVE NELSON and JACK ROLLINS

1. With a Ranger's hat and shovel and a pair of dungar-ees you will find him in the forest always sniffin' at the breeze. People stop and pay at-ten-tion when he tells 'em to be- ware, 'cause ev'-ry - bo-dy knows that he's the Fire Pre- ventin' Bear.
2. You can take a tip from Smokey that there's nothin' like a tree, cause they're good for kids to climb in and they're beaut-i-ful to see, you just have to look a-round you and you'll find it's not a joke, to see what you'd be mis-sin' if they all went up in smoke.
3. You can camp upon his doorstep and he'll make you feel at home, you can run and hunt and ramble any - where you care to roam. He will let you take his hon-ey and pre - tend he's not so smart, but don't you harm his trees for he's a Ran-ger in his heart.
4. If you've ever seen the forest when a fire is running wild, and you love the things within it like a moth-er loves her child, then you know why Smok-ey tells you when he sees you pass-ing through, "Re- member... please be care-ful... its the least that you can do."

Smokey - the Bear, Smokey - the Bear. Prowlin' and a growlin' and a sniffin' - the air. He can find a fire - before it starts to flame. That's why they call him Smokey, that was how he got his name.

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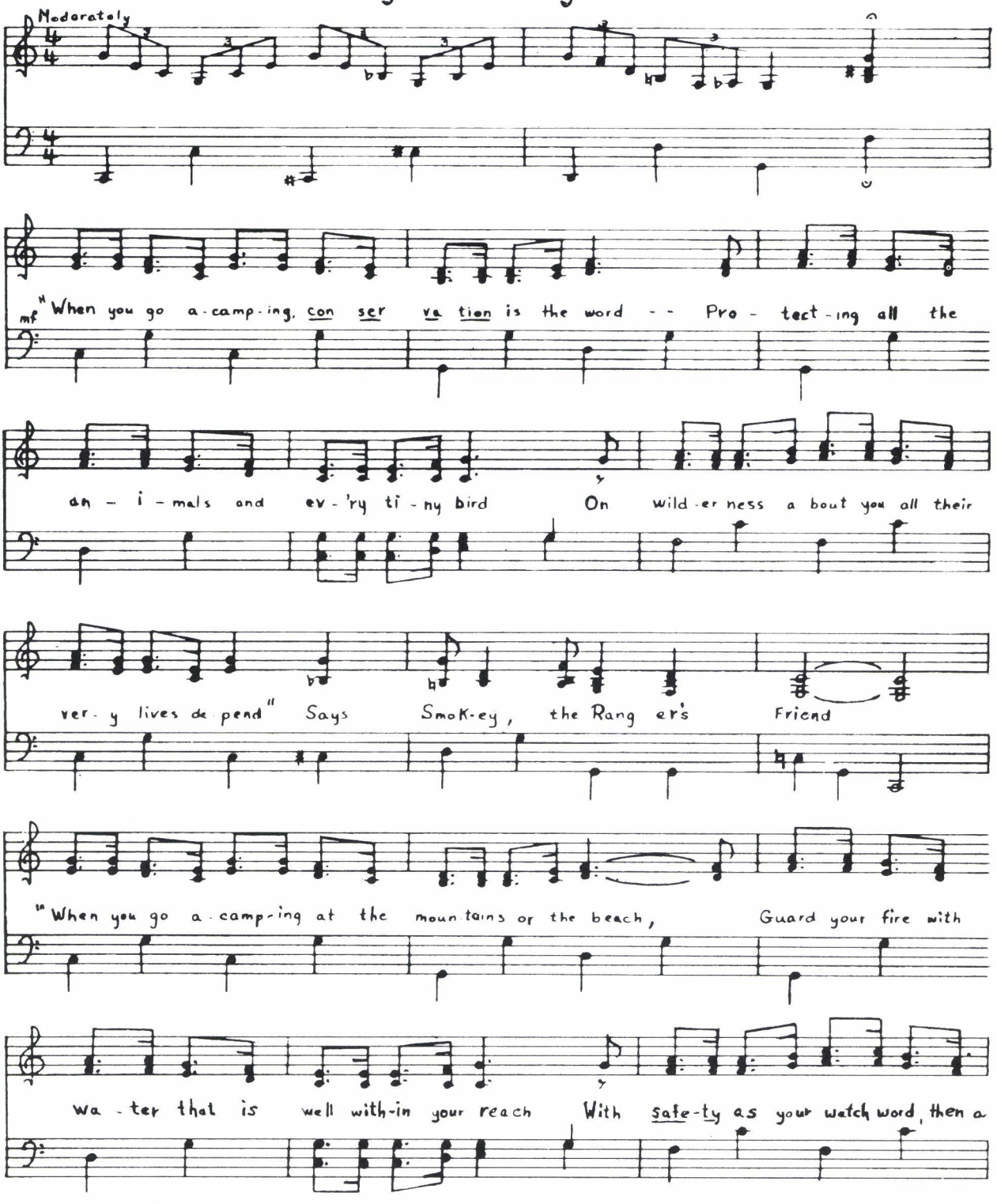
Words by Nancy T Smuck

Music by Jean C. Hoem

"Smokey, the Ranger's Friend"

Moderately
mf "When you go a-camp-ing, con ser va tion is the word -- Pro - tect-ing all the
an - i - mals and ev-'ry ti - ny bird On wild-er ness a bout you all their
ver-y lives de pend" Says Smok-ey, the Rang er's Friend
"When you go a-camp-ing at the moun tains or the beach, Guard your fire with
wa - ter that is well with-in your reach With safe-ty as your watch word, then a

Words by Nancy T. Smuck

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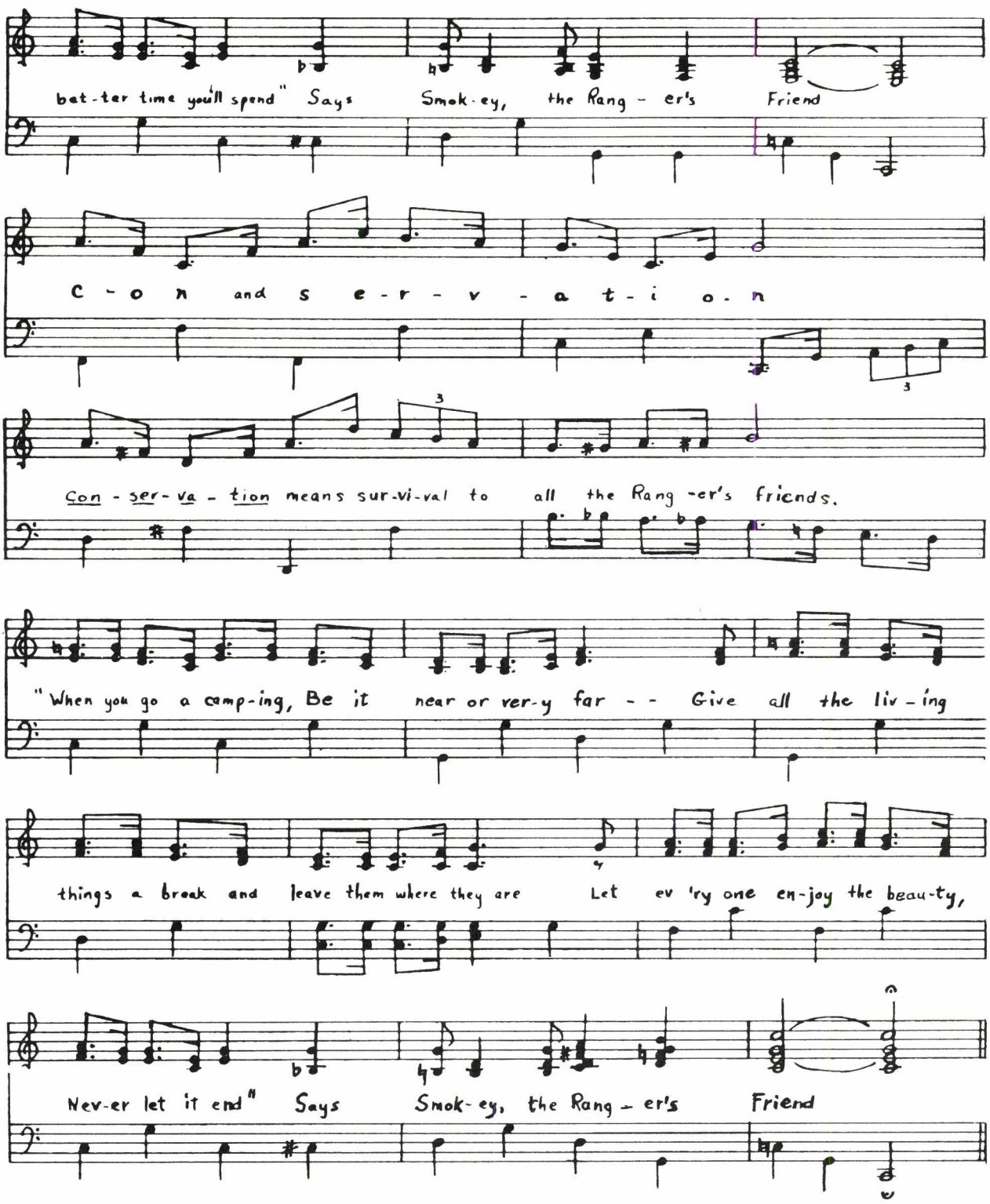
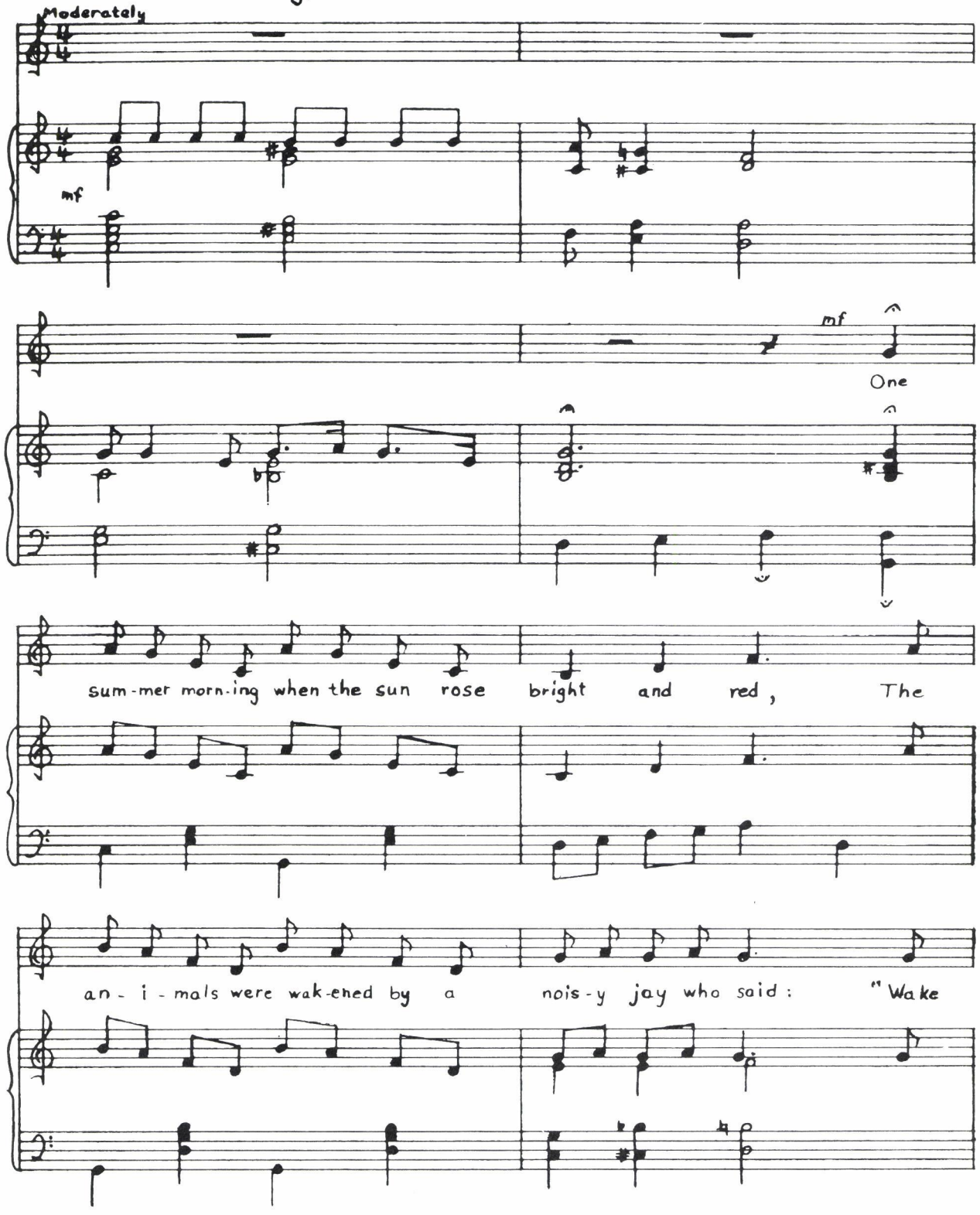
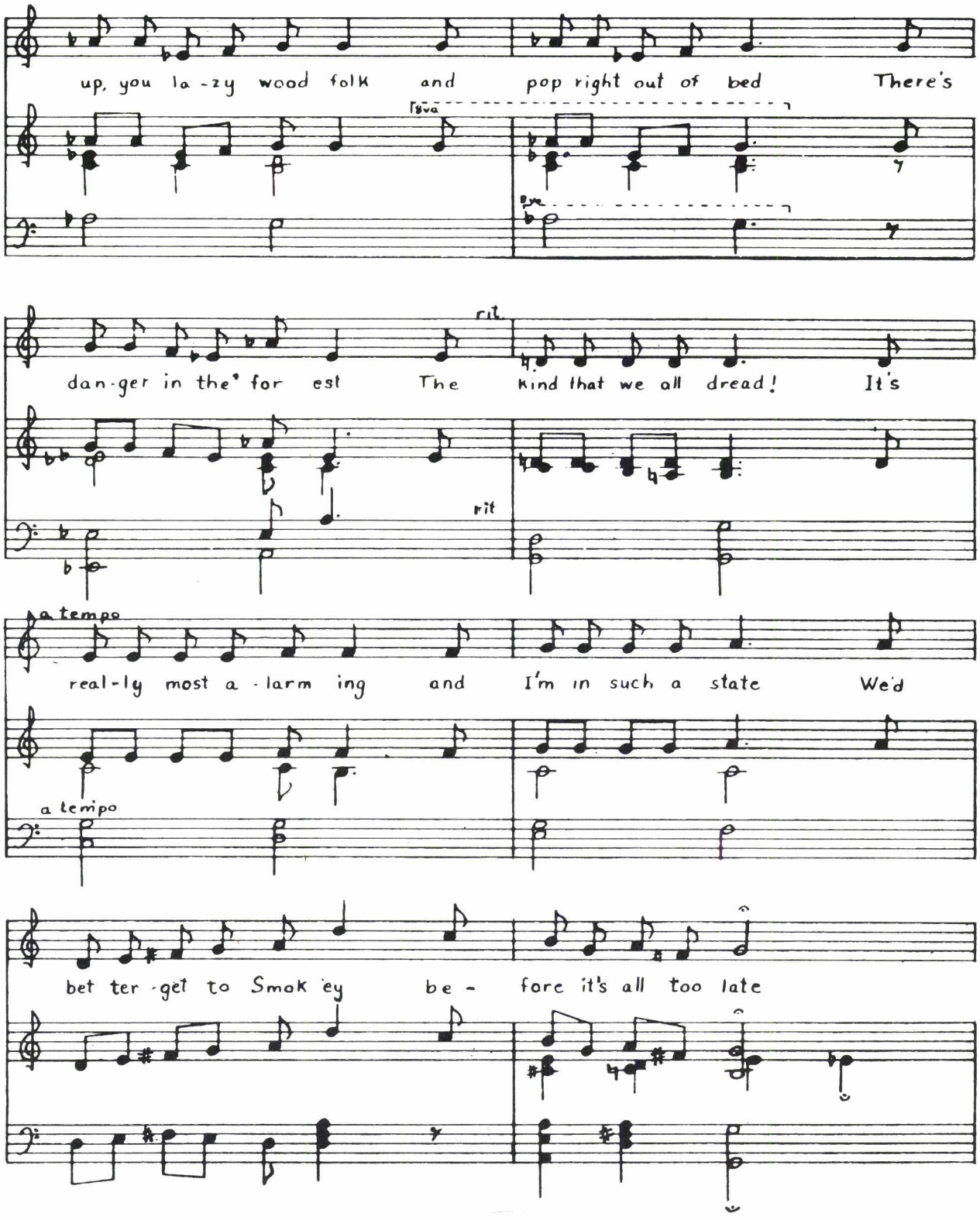
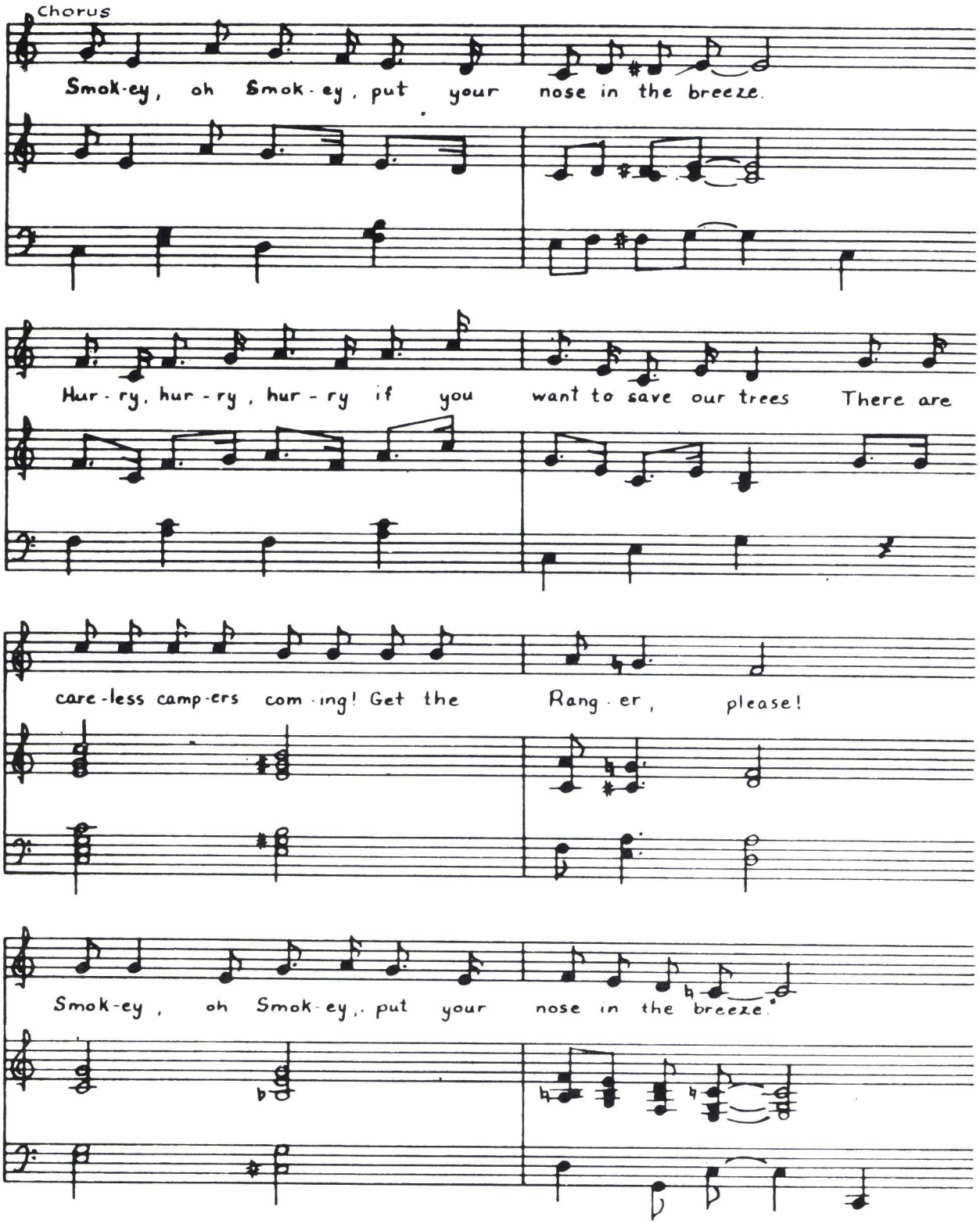
"Smokey, the Ranger's Friend"

bet-ter time you'll spend" Says Smok-ey, the Rang-er's Friend
C-o n and s e-r-v-a t-i o. n
Con-ser-va-tion means sur-vi-val to all the Rang-er's friends.
"When you go a camp-ing, Be it near or ver-y far -- Give all the liv-ing
things a break and leave them where they are Let ev'ry one en-joy the beau-ty,
Nev-er let it end" Says Smok-ey, the Rang-er's Friend

Words by Nancy T. Smuck

Music by Jean C. Hoem

"Smokey, Put Your Nose in the Breeze"

up, you la-zy wood folk and pop right out of bed There's
8va
dan-ger in the for est The kind that we all dread! It's
rit.
rit
a tempo
real-ly most a-larm ing and I'm in such a state We'd
a tempo
bet ter-get to Smok ey be- fore it's all too late

Chorus
Smok-ey, oh Smok-ey, put your nose in the breeze.
Hur-ry, hur-ry, hur-ry if you want to save our trees There are
care-less camp-ers com-ing! Get the Rang-er, please!
Smok-ey, oh Smok-ey, put your nose in the breeze.

(Sing to the tune of "Old MacDonald)

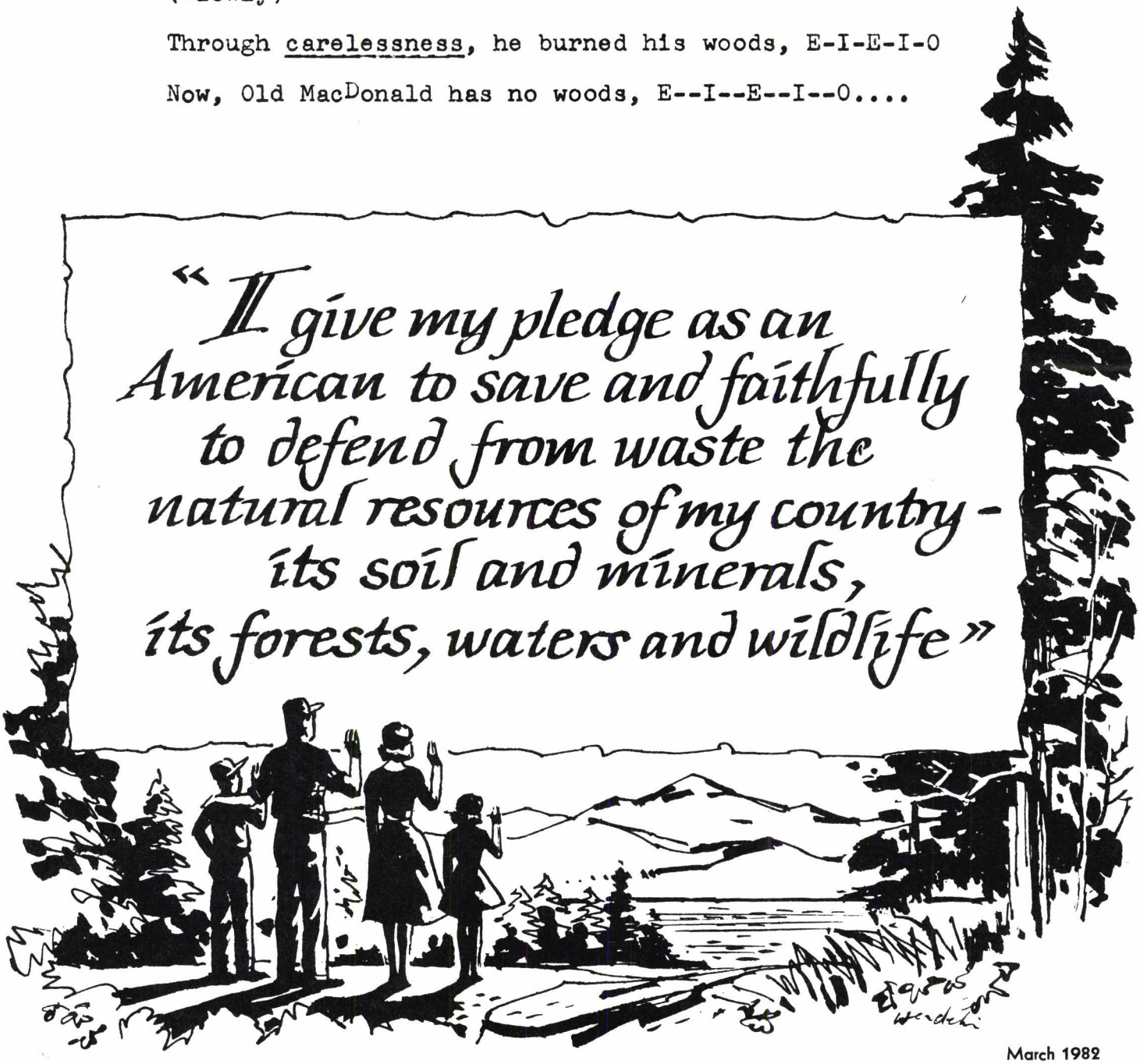
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O
And on this farm he had some woods, E-I-E-I-O
With a chop-chop-here, and a chop-chop there
Here a chop, there a chop, everywhere a chop-chop
Old MacDonald had some woods, E--I--E--I--O....

Then Old MacDonald lit a match, E-I-E-I-O
And he was careless burning trash, E-I-E-I-O
With a spark-spark here, and a spark-spark there
Here a spark, there a spark, everywhere a spark-spark
Old MacDonald burned his woods, E--I--E--I--O....

(Slowly)

Through carelessness, he burned his woods, E-I-E-I-O

Now, Old MacDonald has no woods, E--I--E--I--O....


"I give my pledge as an
American to save and faithfully
to defend from waste the
natural resources of my country -
its soil and minerals,
its forests, waters and wildlife"

March 1982

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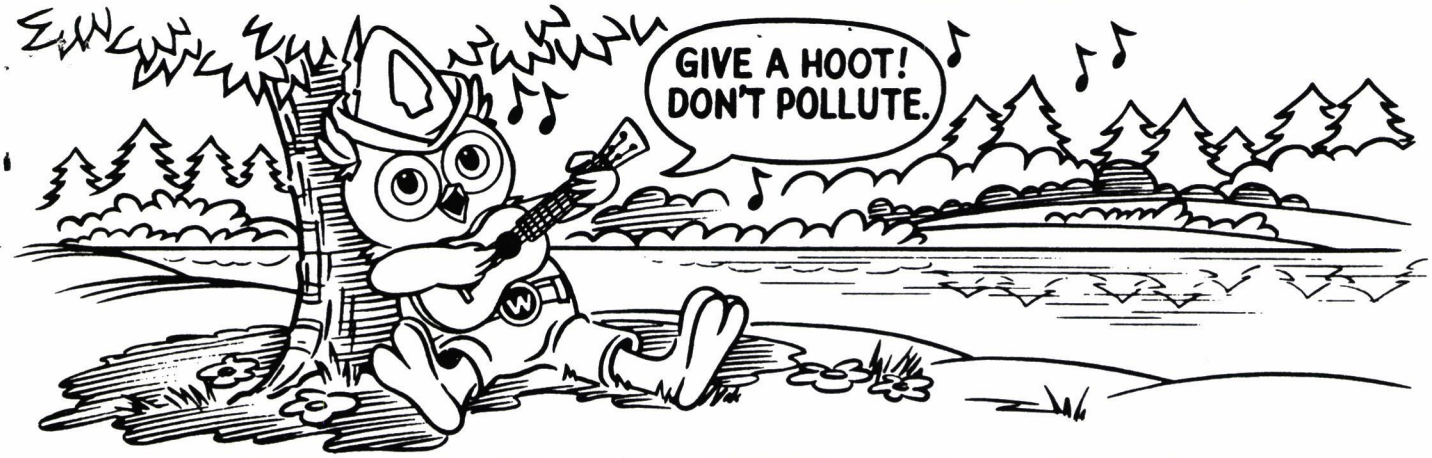

The Ballad of Woodsy Owl

Written by Marion Bartoo Arranged by Dave Kimber & Bob Pelli

Intro: Dm G7 C Verse: C

1. Smok - ey Bear has
2. Wood - sy Owl has
3. Wood - sy's eyes are
4. This great coun - try

F C Dm G7 C

got a pal who is al- ways on the prowl. Wood-sy is his
got a home on the big branch of a tree. Wh - en he looks
wide a - lert and his "Hoo-ter" goes "Hoot - Hoot." Giv - ing out a
is our own and it's up to us to care; Wood-sy Owl will

F D7 G7

name you know, he's the An - ti Pol - lu - tion Owl.
from left to right. Town and For - est he can see.
warn - ing sound wh - en he sees things that pol - lute.
lead the way so, come on, let's do our share.

CHORUS. C Dm G7 C F C

"Give a Hoot... Don't Pol - lute," your good out-door man-ners show;

F C D7 G7

Leave a trail that's nice and clean wher ev er you may go. (Hoot, Hoot).

C Dm G7 C F C

"Give a Hoot... Don't Pol-lute," Wood-sy Owl knows what is best;

F C Dm G7 C Fine

Help him check pol - lu - tion in the North, South, East and West... (Hoot, Hoot).

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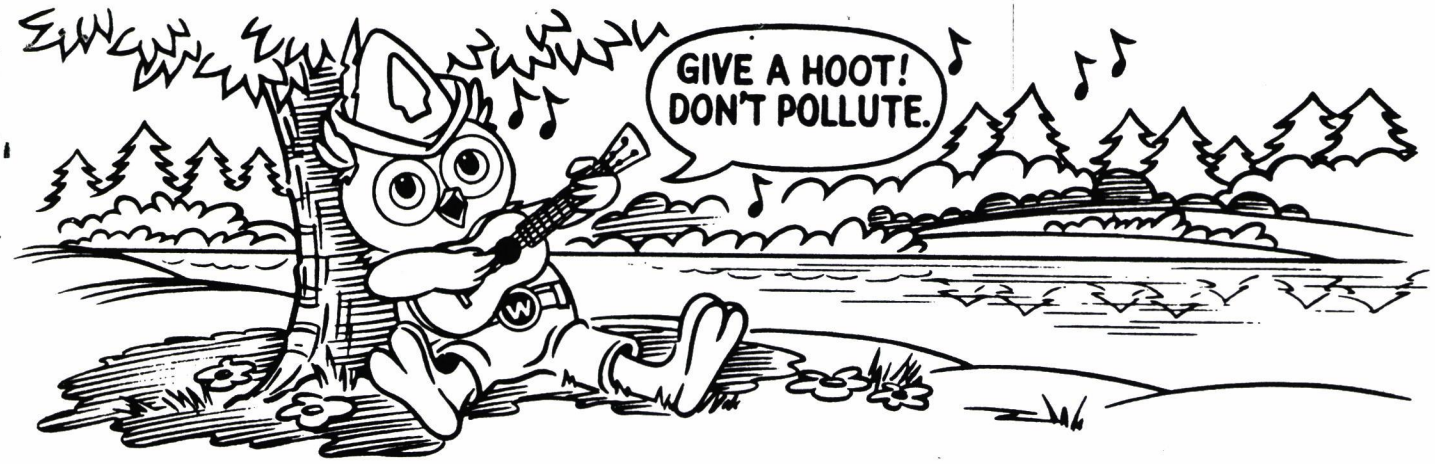

Help Woodsy spread the word...

Words and Music by Woodsy Owl

B♭ B♭ E♭ B♭

So,

E♭ B♭7 B♭

help Wood- sy spread the word, nev - er be a

E♭ E♭ B♭7

dir - ty bird. No mat - ter where you go,

B♭ E♭ E♭

you can let some peo - ple know to "Give a Hoot . . .

B♭7 B♭ E♭

Don't Pol - lute," nev - er be a dir - ty bird.

1. E♭ A♭ B♭

In the snow or on the sand, help keep A - mer- i - ca

B♭ E♭ B♭ 2. E♭

look-ing grand. Oh, In the ci - ty or

A♭ B♭ B♭ B♭7 E♭

in the woods, help keep A - mer- i - ca look-ing good.

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